

that faith is able to bear the burden put upon it during this life of trial. *Sola fides sufficit*, the Church persists in saying to her children of each generation. And she proves it age after age by the Saints whose heroic faith is continually raising them to her altars.

Why must we have at once and without price what others have toiled for perseveringly and at great cost? Why not rather say: "I earnestly desire the end, therefore I will take the means?" It is the Presence of Jesus in her midst that makes all the difference between the Church of Christ and her counterfeits. It is the fuller realisation of that Presence to which we can all attain, that brings at last the glad acknowledgement that His tabernacles *are* lovely; (Ps. 83.) that the Lord hidden there is indeed sweet; (Ps. 33.) that the vigorous exercise of our faith, and patient prayer, are after all but a small price to pay for that experimental knowledge of God which is the happiness of this life, and a foretaste of the possession of God which makes the beatitude of eternity.

Mother MARY LOYOLA.

"Come to Me, You who suffer"



"I suffer," you say. "I am discouraged. Nothing succeeds. Poverty, sickness, temptations, annoyance from neighbors, failures, — all this renders life hard and insupportable to me. I envy them who amuse themselves and laugh from morning to night."

"No, do not envy them. If they amuse themselves at the expense of their conscience and virtue, they are more to be pitied than you. They ought to envy you."

"I do not understand you."

"This life is short; eternity is long. *There is only one way to get to heaven, and that is by suffering. You are on the right road.* Then, do not complain. If God, if Jesus passed over Calvary, you who have sins to expiate — do